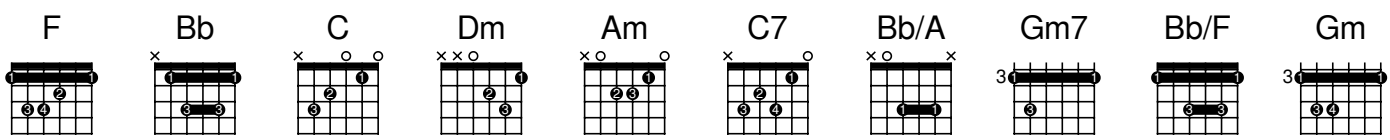
Thunder Road

Intro: F Bb F C F Am Bb Csus4-C

F Bb F F
The screen door slams Mary's dress waves Like a vision she dances
C Bb C
across the porch As the radio plays Roy Orbison singing for the lonely
F Bb F
Hey that's me and I want you only Don't turn me home again I just can't face
C
myself alone again
F Bb F
Don't run back inside darling you know just what I'm here for
C Bb
So you're scared and you're thinking That maybe we ain't that young anymore
C
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night
F Bb F C
You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright Oh and that's alright with me
F Dm F
You can hide neath your covers And study your pain Make crosses from your lovers
Bb F Am
Throw roses in the rain Waste your summer praying in rain
Bb C7 F
For a saviour to rise from these streets Well now I'm no hero
Dm F Bb
That's understood All the redemption I can offer, girl Is beneath this dirty hood
F Am Bb C7
With a chance to make it good somehow Hey what else can we do now
F Bb F
Except roll down the window And let the wind blow back your hair
C Bb
Well the night's busting open These two lanes will take us anywhere
C F Bb
We got one last chance to make it real To trade in these wings on some wheels
F C
Climb in back Heaven's waiting on down the tracks
F Dm F Bb
Oh oh come take my hand Riding out tonight to case the promised land
F Am Bb C7
Oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road oh Thunder Road
F Dm F
Lying out there like a killer in the sun Hey I know it's late
Bb F Am Bb C7 F
we can make it if we run Oh Thunder Road, sit tight take hold Thunder Road
Bb C F
Well I got this guitar And I learned how to make it talk
Dm Bb C
And my car's out back If you're ready to take that long walk
Bb C Am Dm
From your front porch to my front seat The door's open but the ride it ain't free



Bb *Bb/A* *Gm7* *Bb/F*
And I know you're lonely For words that I ain't spoken
C
But tonight we'll be free All the promises'll be broken
F *Bb* *F*
There were ghosts in the eyes Of all the boys you sent away
C *Bb*
They haunt this dusty beach road In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets
C *F*
They scream your name at night in the street Your graduation gown lies in rags at
Bb *Am*
their feet And in the lonely cool before dawn
Bb *Gm* *C*
You hear their engines roaring on But when you get to the porch they're gone
Bb *Gm* *Bb*
On the wind, so Mary climb in It's a town full of losers
C *F* *F*
And I'm pulling out of here to win.